

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

WITH WRITTEN BY WEEKS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULT'D WITH CARE.

35.—VOL. XXIII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER, 25, 1811.

1186

RUINS OF

RHUDDLAN CASTLE;

OR THE

KNIGHT OF THE BLOOD-RED PLUME,

A

WELSH LEGEND.

*"Tales of the days of old, when superstition,
And feul'g'ly wick, smiled on the cap of igno-
rance."*

Concluded.

"The Warrior Knight of the Blood-red Plume;"
"be continued," Erilda is beyond the
aid of mercy;—is inevitably mine—and I
will reveal myself in all my glowing colours,
my agent of the great infernal—my resi-
dence is in the bosom of the Clwyd—my oc-
cupation is to aggregate the crimes on earth,
and be the great instigator of war and rapine;
my bosom springs these seeds of faction,
which scatter in the breasts of princes, ur-
ging them to raise the sword against each other,
and plunge each other's nation in a
series of destructive war; but this had ceased.
My father had restored Wales to
tranquillity and peace—and I, in the bosom of
my native stream, was doomed to sleep and
in my new broils, in painful inactivity. While
my mind was occupied with thought, an
angel approached my bed, and breathed
his name into my ear: I was aroused with
the sweet image my fancy drew, and, on be-
holding the enchanting object, found her sweet-
ness than my imagination had painted her
self, from that moment, I resolved to make her
mine.

I heard of her many virtues—of her piety—
and what a feeling heart she boasted; that
she instructed me what ships to assume; and
"Warrior Knight of the Blood-red Plume"
served every purpose.

Erilda was easily ensnared: she pitied me,
because she thought me unfortunate—pity in-
stantly begeth love—love the glowing fire of all
passions.

I had no power to deceive, but suspicious.

"Monster!" exclaimed the frantic wretch,
"you were all deception."

"There Erilda wrongs me," cried the fiend;
"she deceived herself—she thought me what
she heart hoped I was—I did not need much
to gain her—she readily entered into all my
plans—embraced my projects fast as they were
suggested."

Erilda threw herself upon her knees.

"Nay, prayer is vain," continued the fiend;
"you are lost to Heaven—yet scrupled to com-
mit an immediate murder, yet planned a long
and death for the parent who had nurtured
you—you would not stab, but preferred plant-
ing daggers in your father's bosom."

Madness! you bid him who gave you life,

live for a time in agony, to reflection his daugh-
ter's infamy."

Erilda shrank with terror and afright from
the hideous monster, who now assumed his or-
iginal shape, amidst the yell of demons, who
rose from the sandy deep, upon the swelling
wave, to greet their chief.

The eyes of the sanguinary fiend emitting a
sulphureous flame, were fixed upon the pale
countenance of the guilty maid, whom he
grasped around the waist in malignant tri-
umph. Green scales covered his body; from
his mouth and nostrils he breathed the white
frothy waters—and various animals, fostered
by the liquid element, trailed their pestiferous
train across his carcase.

In his right hand he held a trident, which he
raised on high to plunge in the bosom of his
victim, who, screaming, burst from his embrace
and falling upon her knees, implored of Heav-
en protection. Loud thunders shook the earth,
terrible lightnings flashed in her eyes—and the
furious winds bursting through the mountains,
swelling the agitated river beyond its bounds.
The fiend, with malignant yell, pursued Erilda
—the trident entered her bosom—and
crimson torrents of her virgin blood gushed
from the yawning wound—in agony she fell
—the demon, twining his and in her fair locks,
hurled her to the deep, and, sated with triumph
vanished with his coracle.

Long time did the white-browed waves bear
up Erilda; in her last moments, she beheld the
pale spectre of Sir Rhyswick, who advanced
upon the railing waters, that seemed to shrink
from his feet, placing his fore finger to the deep
wound in his breast.

More dreadful were her screams—and billow
succeeding billow, bore her near the shore.
Struggling for life, she clung to a loose rock
to save herself, which yielding to her grasp,
came rolling down and crushed her to pieces.

The hermit paused.

Since then has Rhuddlan's castle been the
seat of anarchy—Monarchs, indeed, have made
it their residence; but, each night, Erilda's
cries are heard, and the Warrior of the Blood-
red Plume pursuing her through the ruined
corral.

Pilgrims go thy way, nor stop at Rhuddlan—
Press in haste the turf that's pregnant with her
groans, nor stop till the angry Clwyd at mid-
night, rising above its banks, wafts her fragile
form upon the swelling wave, and the cold winds
howl forth her sighs.

Pilgrims go thy way—foul demons ride up
on the foggy air, curses muttering—their
breath is noisome dew, that falling on the fer-
tile field, blasts its wholesome produce, and
makes it barren. Nothing terms near Rhuddlan—
the productive hand of nature is with-
drawn, scorched with the blighting breath of
the dread infernal.

Red are the towers of Rhuddlan—red is the
rock on which it stands—and spirits of the
Clwyd claim its right.

Lady, have you heard Erilda's groans? Pity
her sufferings, and regret her errors. She made
it no crime to fly her paternal roof, to press in
her arms her lover—but shuddered at the idea

of ending her father's miseries!

Oh, Lady I trust not a lover's guiltful tongue
—there is decent in it; never rashly do an act,
—First maturely weigh the consequence. We
should not think less of an evil, because it has
turned out to our advantage.

THE ECONOMY

OF

HUSBAND,

Take unto thyself a wife, and obey the or-
dinance of God, take unto thyself a wife, and
become a faithful member of society.

But examine with care, and fix not suddenly;
on the present choice dependeth the future hap-
piness of thee and thy posterity.

If much of time is destroyed in dress and
adornments; if she is enamoured with her own
beauty, and delighted with her own praise;
if she loquaciously much, and talketh loud; if her
foot abideth not in her father's house and her
eyes with boldness rove on the faces of men;
though her beauty were as the sun in the firm-
ament of Heaven, turn thine eyes from her
glances, turn thine feet from her paths, and
suffer not thy soul to be ensnared by the allu-
ments of thy imagination.

Est when thou findest sensibility of heart
joined with softness of manners; an accomplish-
ed mind, with a form agreeable to thy fancy,
take her friend to thy house: she is worthy to
be thy friend, thy companion in life, the wife of
thy bosom.

O cherish her as a blessing sent thee from
Heaven; let the kindness of thy behaviour en-
dear thee to her heart.

She is the mistress of thy house; treat her,
therefore, with respect, that thy servants may
obey her.

Oppose not her inclinations without cause;
she is the partner of thy cares, make her also
the companion of thy pleasures.

Reprove her faults with gentleness: exact
not her obedience with rigour,

Trust thy secrets in her breast, her counsels
are sincere: thou shalt not be deceived.

Be faithful to her; for she is the mother of
thy children.

When pain and sickness assault her, let thy
tenderness soothe her affliction: a look from thy
pity and love, shall alleviate her grief, or
mitigate her pain; and be of more avail than
ten physicians.

Consider the delicacy of her sex, the tender-
ness of her frame; and be not severe to her
weakness, but remember thine own imperfec-
tion.

THE IMPRESSED SEAMAN,

A FRAGMENT.

The evening was mild and beautiful. The
setting sun gilded the horizon with his last
beams from the hill of the Jersey shore. The
retiring hum of business, the fading splendor

of an enclosed day, the approaching coolness
and solitude of the night, so ended the artistic
misanthropy of the heart, and disposed the mind
to contemplation. I was eternal g from visiting
the sick and comforting the afflicted, at the abode
of solitude and peace, the quarantine ground.
Curiosity conducted my course towards the
frigate Venus, one of the vessels captured by the
British at Copenhagen, and now laying at anchor
in our peaceful and hospitable waters. The vic-
tims of an ever watchful guard prevented our
going on board the ill-fated ship. Yet on com-
ing within a speaking distance of her, our sym-
paties were awakened and our pity and strong
emotions excited by the objects which met our
observation.

At one of the lower ports of the frigate we
perceived a seaman, reclined in a pensive mood,
casting many a wistful, longing, lingering
look towards her shore, and apparently sighing
his sorrows to the passing breeze. We rested
on our oars, and listened to his meditations. He
saw or thought he saw we felt an interest in his
fate. He dare not hail us, for fear of the eye of
the sentinel and the severe look of the boatman.
But as he hung about a ship he threw a paper
overboard, unperceived by the officers, which
drifted on the tide till within our reach, where
we took it up and perused its contents. They
were his Sunday evenings reflections, and were
doubtless felt when written. And if they claim
momentary literary elegance, I think they de-
serve the meed of sincerity and nature. They
follow: let the reader judge.

"O Heaven how cruel and unmerited is my
lot! Three years I had traversed the rugged oc-
cean; for I had resolved never to return till I
had obtained a competent position of this world's
hard gotten goods. I adored my Nancy, and
Nancy lived for me. Not rigorous poverty "for-
bid the bans," and doomed us to separation till
for one brief propitious on our fate. With her
consent, and richly freighted with her love, I
hied once again to the sea." For two years,
every wind was adverse to my hope's. At length
the tide in my affairs ran a flood, and prosperous
voyage rewarded my exertions and cheered my
toss.

I was returning from the Indies, blest with
what to me (and Nancy too) was wealth, en-
tured with the prospect of future bliss—The
sail or the mast head announced land,—The
glad sound was the harbinger of happiness and
delight. When night came the light appeared.
To me it was the torch of Hymen, leading to
love, joy and ecstasy. My Nancy, (for she
had heard from us but three days out) with u
to her absent tar, with pleasure, fond anxiety
and hope, awaited my approach. And now for
never on such an occasion is the inevitable Dis-
tinction absent from my memory:

And as the much loved she was near,
In fancy we be old the roof.
Where dwelt a fond or partner dear,
Or faith and love a much less proof.

Cher's indeed did the boy in the clasp
sing out to the pilot the learning depth of wa-
ter, and all was jollity and glee on board. O
my Nancy? how your poor tar's warm heart
thrilled with transport at the idea of once more
meeting you in a tender and affectionate em-
brace?

But a sail here in sight between us and port.
She reared us fast—and soon her bow was long-
side upon us accursed errand. A British flower
saw once on board called all hand and examin-
ed the crew. "Hasten what a scene for me!
Home and all the world held dear for me in view

—the joys of meeting multiplied by an absence
of three years; a tender man and a tender woman
father and brother, and the reflection almost
takes me; a charming girl, the better part
of my soul waiting to receive me with ex-
pectation and love? And all this yearning
prospect, this earthly Paradise just opening
upon my delighted sense; all this foretaste of
Heaven's bright bliss wrested from my grasp
and based in the sad; the cop of the sword
dashed from my lips, and all my hopes de-
stroyed by the fell usurper of the sea. My protection
was disregarded. The officer, with internecine
cruelty and affected good nature handed it back to
me, saying, "It is very well to be sure, my good
fellow; but they say he goes for half a mile a
piece in any port of America, you are a half-
hearted fellow, you must step into the boat."
I was taken to the frigate, and to the great ag-
gravation of my misery, at length rantered to
the Venus and brought into the harbour of New
York.

O boasted freedom of this happy land, in what
do you consist? The field of my native soil in
sight!—the sound of the cheerful Sunday
bell still ringing in my ears! My parents, my
brothers and sisters, and the idol of my soul, are
probably at this moment enjoying the comfort
of a sober evening's walk, ascending divine ser-
vice in the New Dutch Church we have so often
frequented together, or perhaps throwing from
the Battery their melancholy looks, their ardent
wishes, to the idle wind! And but two short
miles between us! Ye thunders of my country's
vengeance, why sleep ye? Rich night and morn
I hear the rattling drum summoning the patri-
ots of my country's rights to arms. At Fort
Columbus, at Ellis Island, and at Bedlow's Is-
land, I see the loud mouthed cannon, the bris-
tling bayonet, and the disciplined troops. And
here am I, a slave to foreign tyranny. Guarded
close like a felon, if I attempt to escape I am
shot at like a wild beast, and if overtaken, fash-
ioned from ship to ship, till my American blood
stains the decks of his gracious majesty's wooden
walls. Would an Englishman be sullied to re-
main in foreign misery like this?

But I must check the rising tempest of my
soul here patience and fortitude are the only
virtues.

Hard, hard is my fate? O how galling my chain.
My life's steal'd by misery's chart;
And though to my tyrant I dare not complain,
Tears gush forth to ease my sad heart.

J. D.

A TURKISH ODE.

STANZA I.

Afflict, sweet maid the din of war,
Culls Achmed from thy arms afar;
Thy serious softest chills my heart,
Thy death to say but worse to part—
Would I could find thee but once more show,
O! fortune me a short hour leaving,
Within thy arms, reclined at ease,
Beneath the shade of expanse trees,
I'd long my arms on the boughs,
And breathe once more my faithful vows.

III.

I go to seek the embattled plain,
Where horror leads her dreadful train,
The clashing sword, the broken shield,
The shrieks that rend the straggled field,
Succeeded to the ever silent cry,
That made the mimic hills re-echo,
While in the army, reared at ease,
Beneath the shade of expanse trees,
I'd long my arms on the boughs,
And breathe to heaven and thee my vows.

Alas! I could the stage
Least could I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage
Alas! I could the stage

IV.

Yet, when the destined trumpet's sound
Shall herald of joy's blissful sound,
I'll quickly fly from fields of death,
To view thy ever blooming cheek,
To lodge within thy breast,
And kiss with beauty, love, and ease,
Beneath the shade of expanse trees
I'd long my arms on the boughs,
And breathe my everlasting vows.

A SERIOUS ANSWER,

To a playful remark that I was growing
old.

Yes! time has round me thrown a misty veil,
And reared his scepter on my forehead's hill;
Has checked my ardent spirit, but will
And bade my sinking eye no longer swell.

Yes! every moment of retaining time
Steals from our waking hours some new delight,
Now clouds imaginations gift and line,
Now blunts the faculty now dims our sight.

Restraints the bounding foot elastic gait,
Depress the quick eye's elastic beam,
Yet will I not repine, whilst time and fate
Still leave me Reason's intellectual ray.

And may I humbly hope, O Power Supreme
That Science never her useful page may close,
And may thy works—My reverence deign
Nor Hope nor Fancy sink in dull repose.

Still, alas! give Nature's scenes as fair, as bright,
Four fresh pleasures on the sensual orb
And may thy works—My reverence deign
Each lesser, meaner sentiment absorb.

Worried by the unceasing rapid flight of time,
May I improve this all important truth,
That they who give to Heaven their strength in
prime,
Shall bloom forever in immortal youth.

For what are long held days or signous years
What the rich blossoms of a culled wood
To virtue only shed perennial flowers,
And leave the world and its pursuits behind.

When time shall burst the barriers which confine
The imprisoned soul within this earthly cage,
May Fortune's mortal engines cease to rule,
And hope allure me to my last abode!

ON ABSENCE OF MIND.

Partial of some of mind is a real proof of
its absence, a great mark of its absence. How a person
can, that the care people who give themselves
to this absence, and think to assume an air of
importance and capacity. Instead of paying
attention to what is said to them, they wish to appear
as though they were a thing that is in the world,
time. The only excuse such persons can have
that their pretended absence prevents them from
giving this ability answers to embarrassing questions,
but this is at the expense of their reputation. I do
not better who hearken attentively, and reply

...was the ancient method. I suppose who dis-
 seminated this affair, but it is not in the
 French. French cannot afford to do it. If it
 the multiplicity of affairs with which com-
 mune taken up, do not give them sufficient time
 to do it, only, when they will not give any
 to speak and write, with a circumspect
 relation to consider at home what they have
 of common to say. I know a Scotchman
 in France, who, when asked for a question in
 French put to him, to which he was not used to
 immediately, and finding that even one young
 man would let a thoughtless answer, he
 would never thought himself obliged to an-
 swer, but he had appeared to hear them, but
 he had no intention of doing him if dead, and passed
 on the way of the road. Veracities tell gov-
 ernment is extremely hard of hearing. By this
 he frequently dissatisfied, and made people
 their questions two or three times, which
 he had no time to prepare his answers. Finally, when
 he had his audience of leave, it was remarked that
 he was very fine, and his audience was discovered
 that he no longer seemed to make use of it.
 There is a woman of a certain age, whose body, but
 of manner of speaking, even in ordinary con-
 versation, gave her the reputation of a woman of
 wit. Every thing she said was looked upon as
 a witty sentence and a prophetic one.

Weekly Museum

NEW YORK, OCTOBER, 26 1811.

...of deaths at this City and at Potter's
 fall from the 12th to the 19th day of Oc-
 tober, 1811:—
 Anæsthesia 1, apoplexy 1, asthma
 1, diphtheria 1, consumption 13, con-
 sumption 2, decay 3, dropsy 2, diph-
 theria 2, drowned 1, dysentery 2, bilious
 2, intermittent fever 1, remittent fever
 1, fever 3, infant 2, flux 2, gravel 1,
 inflammation of the lungs 1, temperance
 fever 1, old age 2, puerary 1, small
 1, born 2, sudden death 1, teething 1,
 unknown 1 — Total 61.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas it is apprehended that the frequent
 which have lately occurred in this city,
 have been the result of design, Now, therefore,
 order that the perpetrators may be discovered
 whereby, at the request and in behalf of
 common council, offer a reward of 300 dol-
 lars for the discovery of the offenders, or any
 person, to be paid on conviction.
 Whereas, therefore, I, the said Mayor, have
 authorized and subscribed my name and cause
 at the office of the mayor, to be affixed, at
 the City Hall of this city, the 22d day
 of October, Anno Domini 1811.

DEWITT CLINTON, Mayor.

On Friday evening the 17th inst. about 8
 o'clock, a fire broke out in a stable in Mill-
 street, belonging to Capt. Jonathan Smith, which was
 consumed. Very little damage was done to the
 adjoining buildings.

On Friday the 18th inst. an Ordination was
 held at Richmond Station Island in St. Andrew's
 Church, divine service was performed by the
 Rev. D. R. C. Moore, of St. Stephen's Church,
 New York, and a Sermon preached by the Rev.
 Mr. Harris, of St. Michael's Church in the Bow-
 ling Green.

...ry, from Jan. 15. And I will give you a picture
 according to mine heart, which shall testify
 with knowledge and understanding: After
 which the Rev. David Moore and the Rev. A. Lam-
 pte were assisted by the Right Rev. Bishop
 Hobart, to the holy orders of Priestry.

A ROBBERY AND MURDER

Yesterday morning the body of Aaron R. Key,
 Merchant, of Berlin, (Conn.) was taken out of
 Hurlingham, and on examination, his skull was
 discovered to have been beaten in his watch
 pocket, and his pocket book, which was known to
 have contained nearly two thousand dollars, taken
 from his pocket. The deceased had left
 New Haven in a packet, and the wind coming
 ahead when he reached Hurlingham, he left her
 and walked in town on Friday last; and in the
 evening of the same day was missing—no wa-
 ny tidings heard of him until the body was
 found yesterday morning under the circum-
 stances above described.

On Wednesday night last a Tornado passed
 the upper part of Camden, on the Jersey shore
 opposite Philadelphia; blew up the gable end
 of a house belonging to Richard Cooper, Esq.
 and removed of its foundation a Barn with
 its contents. The Necessary in the garden
 built of heavy pine boards, was carried off en-
 tirely, and was seen in Cooper's creek about
 half a mile from its site, the next morning; a
 flock of sheep were also carried into the air some
 of them found at a considerable distance from
 their pen, and some of them have not yet been
 found.

Philadelphia Saturday 12 o'clock.

"This morning a pilot boat brought up a lad,
 who, with a brother and sister were passengers
 on board the schooner Malinda, Capt. Brown,
 from this port for your city, by the Pilot and
 the lad we learn that on Thursday morning
 about 4 o'clock the said schooner Malinda, lying
 at anchor off Bombay Hook, blew up, and every
 person on board except the said lad, being ten in
 number, including 4 passengers, 2 of which were
 female persons. It is said she had 130 barrels
 of powder on board, part of which was imprudently
 stowed in the cabin. The accident is said to have
 taken place by leaving a light in the binnacle,
 which set on fire and burned through the deck
 so as to communicate with the powder. The boy
 is much wounded, a ditch face burnt. He was
 on the forecastle of the vessel at the moment of
 the accident.

Charleston, Oct. 4.—We learn from George-
 town that a destructive fire had occurred in that
 place, which destroyed twelve houses; and other
 property. Many persons lost their all, and
 were reduced to much distress. We were un-
 able to learn any particulars farther than that
 the buildings consumed were in the vicinity of the
 stage house: No lives were lost.

SELF CONTROL.

A NEW AND CELEBRATED NOVEL
For sale by D. Longworth,
 No. 11 Park.
 Price 7s. in paper, 9s. in boards.

Window Blinds of every description for Sale. Old
 Blinds repaired and painted in the neatest manner
 Cisterns made and put in the ground and warranted
 tight by

C. ALFORD.

No. 15 Catharine street near the Watch House

COURT OF NYNEN

MARRIED

On Sunday evening last the 20th inst. he Rev.
 M. Bartow, of New Rochelle; the Rev. John V. Bartow
 of New Rochelle; Mr. John W. Stewart,
 In Testimony, Peter Mayo, Esq. to Miss E. A.
 Helmes.
 A Southold Tornado! On Sunday evening by the Rev. Mr. Coe, of Chester, Mr. John
 Steward, just merchant of Union to Miss Maria
 Jackson, of the former place.
 On Saturday the 12th inst. by the Rev. D. Milleda-
 ge, Mr. Eliza Whitely, to Miss Esther H. Hubbard,
 daughter of Samuel Hubbard all of this city

MORTALITY.

DIED,

On Wednesday the 14th inst. 77 years, Mrs. Eliza-
 beth Burleigh widow of the late Lancaster Burleigh.
 "The righteous hath hope in his death."
 On Sunday last, after a tedious illness, which she
 bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. Elizabeth Byrnes
 in the 73d year of her age, widow of the late John
 Byrnes.
 On the 8th of September on board the brig Can-
 non, on his passage from New Orleans to this port
 Mr. Thomas Calbreath in the 22nd year of his age
 cousin of David Calbreath, of London.
 At Norfolk, James Damsor, a respectable me-
 chanic.
 At Alexandria, Mrs. Hannah Miller, Consort of
 Captain Miller.
 At New Orleans, Lieutenant B. Riddell, and Dr.
 P. Handolph Devous the former of Newcastle and the
 latter of N. Carolina.
 On Friday evening the 10th inst. of a lingering ill-
 ness, Mr. John Turner, an old and respectable in-
 habitant of this city.
 At Virginia, Joshua Coffey, of Fairfax county.
 At Lancaster, F. Thomas, son of William Barton
 Esq.
 At Washington, Mrs. Joana Barry, relict of James
 Barry Esq. late of Baltimore

LINEN.

AN EXTRAORDINARY LARGE PRICE

WILL BE GIVEN FOR CLEAN OLD LINEN

ON LINEN RAGS, SUITABLE FOR SEWING USE.

No. 314 Pearl St. et.

AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

A Constant supply of the best Bed Ticks, Sheet-
 ings, Flannels, Kerseys and Checks from 34 to 74 wide
 a few American Blankets, Table Cloths, Towelling
 of different qualities, Washen Cloths, Towels &
 Crevilles of all colors; Cotton and Worsted Fringes
 in a variety of colors, widths & patterns; let quality
 mock and real Tortoise Shell Combs; best Cotton
 Yarns for Weaving, Knitting, and Netting; Sewing
 Threads of all descriptions and colors of the first
 quality. Also, a handsome assortment of a superior
 quality of Floss Cotton, as the latest factory price

JOHN C. WATSON,

At his American Cotton and Wollen warehouse,
 No. 207 Greenwich at Street Barclay & Vesey sts.

"* Immediate employ will be given to two or
 three persons, who understand making Bed Ticks,
 also, 2 apprentices to fringe, making, steady in
 distress. Boys are wanted of good connections as
 as above

COURT OF APO. LO.

FROM THE REGISTER.

Our columns have been occasionally enriched by the effusions of Rushton's muse. The following sweet verses are attributed to him, and were addressed to Dr. Currie of Liverpool, on his republishing an Edition of Burns's works for the benefit of his family.

See plenty curls in her green waving blade,
As the light breeze sweeps gently along,
And labour reclines in the soft easy shade,
When the bedstead awakes the sweet song,
How beautiful the landscape when summer is drest,
With a cerise of roses so gay,
But ah! when shall Scotia with pleasure be blest,
Since her Burns sleep so cold in the clay!

Expects not thy breast when the sounds of delight
Are heard at the still hour of eve!
When the Villagers sport by the Moon's silver light
The day's weary care's to relieve!
His too was the rapture such sounds could impart
As the rustic maid chaunted his lay,
For benevolence string the fine chords of his heart
But that heart now lies cold in the clay!

From his country's blue hills, while the sun's golden beam,
Gives life to all nature around,
Or thro' her lone glass winds the serpentine stream,
Shall the voice of the Poet resound,
When love with light heart steals unseen to the bower,
His strains shall fresh transports convey,
For his spirit shall reign in that dear blushing hour;
Tho' his body lies cold in the clay!

Fancy once the rich web of his vision divine,
With the rays of the soft blushing morn,
His path nature strewed with her wild flowers so fine,
And the dew trembling hung on the thorn;
The painted trout leaped from the smooth gilding
Ay,
The lamkins danced sporting away,
While his lyre breathed the notes, that the soul
could ensue,
But now he lies cold in the clay!

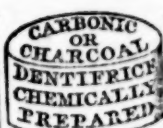
And still o'er the mountains and through the deep vale,
As he sung of his Scotia so dear,
Went lung by his footsteps to tell her sad tale
For his Jane and her offspring were near,
Ye fathers who feel, and ye sons who can love,
Your regard to his orphan's display,
And with Currie's warm heart your kind sympathy prove,
Since the minstrel sleeps cold in the clay!

ANECDOTES.

A gentleman, a few days since, having brought an action for an assault, his servant was called as a witness to support it; who after a few questions, observed that he was certain if his master had not a very thick head, the blow which the defendant gave him would have cracked his skull.

A GRAVE BULL.

The following epitaph is to be found in Kirkeel church-yard—Here lie the remains of Thomas Nicolls, who died in Philadelphia, March, 1738—HAD HE LIVED: HE WOULD HAVE BEEN BURIED HERE.



decreasing Cases of different sorts for sale by Nathaniel of Smith Chemical Perfumery from London, at the Golden Rose No 137 Broadway corner of Liberty street.

Also the following articles as usual with many other too numerous to mention. Rose oil Antiseptic, astringent, glazing thickening and preserving the hair, and preventing its turning grey—Rhymer's cosmetic wash balls, his fine cosmetic cold cream, roses and prevents the skin from chapping, colour of cheeks and prevents bottles Smith's improved chemical milk of rose Smith's pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair, violet soap Smith's tooth paste warranted his superlative white hair powder Violet rose de St. Smith's rose paste for washing the skin Smith's highly improved hair and soft pomatum Smith's balsamic lip salve Rose Smith's lotion for the teeth his purified alpine shaving cake, made on chemical principle to help the operation of shaving Smith's celebrated corn plaster elastic worsted and cotton Garters, salt of lemon for taking out iron molds ladies and gentlemen's pocket books the best warranted concave razors elastic razor straps shaving boxes Penknives scissors tortoise shell ivory and horn combs smelling bottles &c. Great allowances to those who buy to sell again. Tooth Powder and opiate black pins tooth and cloth brushes vegetable rouge and pearl cosmetic lavender cologne honey huckleberry rose Jesamine Eau de miel and Eau de Tave water shaving powder—corn plaster &c.

Merchants supplied wholesale for exportation

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At No. 91 Broadway,

Opposite Trinity Church
The following assortment of Ladies Shoes, selling off at the most reduced prices:
A large and elegant supply of the new fashioned Shoes to buckle double and single seals
Likewise Ladies dress slippers to buckle the latest fashion from Europe
Grecian Sandals and all the different kinds of Lace Shoes now worn
Slips Boots and Lace Boots
Misses and Childrens shoes of all the above fashions being all made of the best materials and the latest importations

MAFERSALS

Kid and Morocco dress and undress, satin silk velvet, Jane, shammy, minkoon, &c. of all the most favorite colours now worn in Europe and America
A large and elegant assortment of the newest fashioned silver and plated buckles of the most favourite patterns, sold lower than they can now be imported

duci constant supply of the above articles may be procured by applying at the above number

HIRAM GARDNER

TAKE NOTICE

It will be well worth the attention of the ladies of light complexion, to apply as above, not only to account of the cheapness but the superior quality of the materials with which the articles are manufactured

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A large and elegant assortment of Nephelium, with three blades, a magnesium bonum and refined steel of a fine quality, gontenness portable shaving cases, and hives and gentlemen's jewelry

PERFUMERY.

J. T. returns his grateful acknowledgments to the numerous encouragement he has received, and begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has removed to No 112, William Street, one door north of John Street, he is a constant of Public Patronage. Such Ladies and Gentlemen who honour him with their patronage may depend on having their articles a Genuine, of the first Quality, and at the most reasonable prices. He has now for sale a general assortment of Perfumery, among which are the following several articles

Viz Vegetable Eau de Cologne Eau de Lavender de Fargen, O. Eau de Roses Huile Antiseptique for curling and glossing the hair. Eau Rose de Musk de Citron Bergamot Lavender de Lemon Orange Camellia Milia Flowers Lavender Water Caliste Water Rose Water Loggia Water Rose Water Eau de Jeanmin Eau de Orange Eau de miel Bailey's Lotions safe, speedy and efficacious Remedy for all eruptions of the skin, Almost paste an article that being its equal for softening smoothing clearing and whitening the hands Pearl Powder for immediately whitening the skin producing a natural and pleasing complexion Celandine Italia emulsi Les couleurs savantes gives the most delicate bloom to the complexion so natural that it cannot be distinguished by the most critical observation, Rouge in tablettes Deau Martin Rouge vegetable Visage de Rouge de mine &c.

SOAPS.

Lan's Oriental Saponaceous Compound Wash Transparent Soap Savon de nardes Alpine washing soap shaving powder Jasmine Palm Violet Vegetable and Windsor soap Wash Balls &c.
Tooth Brushes Dragon's Root de de with Tooth Scrapers Ca boules and Rose Tooth Powder and picks Nail brushes hair do, de Ladies and Gentlemen Hair Dressing Cases with a variety of other articles in his line

J. Tice likewise continues to Manufacture first person shining Liquid Blacking which he is using and preserving leather has no equal

Also, Tice Chemical Compound for cleaning copper vessels &c.

The superior quality of these articles is too known to need a recommendation but a trial and Wholesale & Retail at his store, 112 William Street. Likewise a few Boxes Fashionable straw Hats for Ladies to be sold cheap.

A Young Woman of steady habits, whose situation in a genteel private family, as a House maid and needle work. A good recommendation may be obtained, for further particulars apply at No 204, Water Street and Beekman Slip.

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